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1944

THE VIGNETTE

**ANNUAL PUBLICATION OF THE
ARTS HIGH SCHOOL NEWARK, N.J.**

DEDICATION

Only when guns are silent can the Artist pour out his soul to achieve his greatest works. That is why the world anticipates the commencement of the fascinating project of rebuilding and creating beauty out of chaos. We look to the painters, sculptors, singers, composers, instrumentalists, writers, and dancers to express the aspirations, hopes, and ideals of a new generation and for all peoples. We look to the architects, interior decorators, and craftsmen, to reconstruct our homes, to the commercialists, and the industrial, costume, and textile designers to promote progress in industry and fashion. These are the world's future builders! In their hands lies the power and strength to invent, to discover, and to create something entirely new, something which has been perceived but not yet realized, something thrilling, breathtaking, and bright with vision!

It is to these Artists in the World of Tomorrow who will mould our culture and achieve greatness from the world of imagination and ability for all mankind to glory in the growth of civilization, that we, the classes of June '44 and January '45, sincerely dedicate our Vignette.

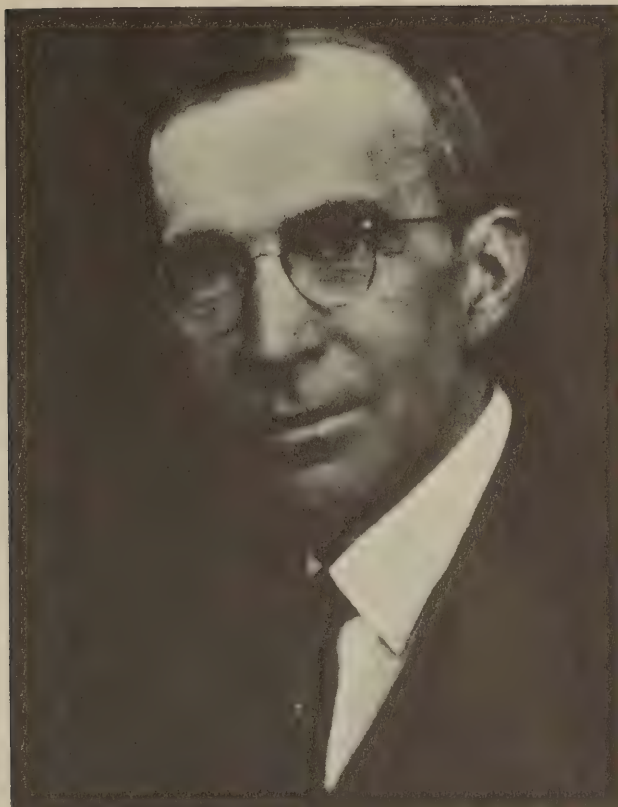


THE ARTIST AND THE WORLD OF TOMORROW

THE END AND THE BEGINNING

MARY SCHUSTER

And God looked down from His majestic height
Through the starry wonders wrought by the night
To the earth, plodding through her worn celestial path.
He gazed at products of man's time-worn wrath;
And He sighed when He glimpsed the bomb-cratered field
Where the sweat of toiling man to make nature yield
Had fallen, and where now his blood in the same manner stains the rich loam
In defense of his freedom, his country, his home.
And His eyes filled with pity as onward He saw
Cities, writhing in flames reaching skyward like claws.
When suddenly, to His ears came the sound of many speaking in one voice,
Not commanding, nor crying, nor calling for choice,
But mounting clearly above the confusion,
The prayer of the youth without youthful illusion.
And as God listened, the weeping shadows on His wondrous face
Fled before the silent sunshine of His smile.
How long His searching eyes had sought in vain
The hope, the long-lost hope!
He visioned the praying youths as the new-spring seeds
The roots grasping gleefully the soil,
The sturdy stems leaning gracefully upon the wind
And their tender, infant petals embracing all humanity
In uplifted faces.
And lo—they did not cease to live and beautify their home
But multiplied—ten thousand fold.
And grew until the broken, blood-stained earth
Was healed and harbored by the moving throng that covered—all.
And as the many youths arose and started on their way,
God's smile went with them—saying—"They are the Hope."



HARRISON E. WEBB

A MESSAGE FROM THE SENIORS

We came to you, Mr. Webb, as dreamy-eyed, shiny-faced adolescents and our minds and hearts, which had just emerged from childhood, were not anchored to a purpose or a goal with firmness, but drifted with the tide as our fancy willed them.

As the days and months, and even years, sped swiftly by, thoughts began to move in more directed lines, knowledge opened many doors that demanded exploration, and we began to have a wider range of vision. But all of this was not an accident. We thank you for the personal consultations, your patience, and good humor.

You have seen students come and go from this building. Various fates have met them as will challenge us: success, mediocrity or failure. Whatever happens, more students will come, climbing and clamoring for the bright future. But you, Mr. Webb, will remain ever-young because to us, you will always be *Arts High*.





PAINTING AND SCULPTURE



Adele Allison

33 Beverly Street

You will always find our Class President chewing the rag with someone or other. Children are her favorite subject, particularly her kid sister, Janice. As a matter of fact, on Mondays after school, she reads the funnies to the kiddies at St. Barnabas Hospital. Adele is a popular member of our class, and her greatest asset is her interest in people. In school she has taken the art course and has been Secretary of the Student Council. Outside she has always had an open house for parties and belongs to many clubs. Her ambition? To own her own home!

Tom Collins

792 South 12th Street

Would you like a chocolate, strawberry, or vanilla malted, sir? We might as well put in a plug for Sheffield's Milk Bar where our Tommy spends most of his time when he's not sketching or painting. He can be found following all the latest swing bands, dancing and singing, on the side lines. If you ever miss Bob Hope or Red Skelton on a Tuesday night, just ask Tom and he'll tell you right away about both of them. Upon asking Tom what his ambition was, we were surprised with this unusual and clever reply, "I want to be a success." Well, good luck, Tom.

Doris Jeanne McTague

55 Taylor Street

Jeanne likes to talk, talk, and talk some more as long as she has an interested listener. Her endless but entertaining conversations have won for her popularity from everyone and her spontaneous smile has made all around her ready for fun. Chuck full of vim, vigor, and vitality, she certainly can find many things to do. She is Secretary of our class, Photo Editor for the Vignette, and a member of the Scope Staff, Dramatic Club, and Student Patrol. Although Jeanne selected the costume designing course when she entered in her sophomore year, her ambition is to be a nurse.

JUNE 1944

Carmelina Cimo

58 Bruen Street

Carmelina started something the day she wore her lovely fringed shawl to school. It seemed the next week every girl in the building was wearing one. She is quite a leader when it comes to fashion. Once during study period, she went up on the stage and delighted her friends by singing "La Cucaracha," hips, lips, shoulders, and snapping fingers keeping time. Having taken the costume art course, Carmelina did a grand job at Bamberger's the time she demonstrated with paper sculpture. She loves roller skating, movies, swimming, and reading, and has been a member of the Science Club and Patrol.

Martin Cohen

105 Aldine Street

This editor received many bribes while writing these sketches, the largest was from Martin Cohen. Personally we can't understand it, maybe he has a past. We do know that whatever that is, he certainly has a bright future, either as a saxophonist, a clarinetist or commercial artist. He was one of the stalwarts of the Arts High School Band, playing his sax. Martin has recently acquired a car. After riding with him just once, we wonder how he got his license. As a driver he is a better artist, and he really is a good artist.

Katherine Collins

119 South 13th Street

Having been President of the 3A class and now Assistant Editor-in-Chief of the yearbook, Katherine needs no introduction. She has a very excellent sense of responsibility and has not only finished her course in three and a half years, but has also proved successful as a fashion student. Katherine is reserved, very sincere, and good natured. She is determined, persevering and successful in all she endeavors. Her ambition is to be a professional dress designer, and we wish her all the luck in climbing the ladder of success.





Wilbur Kerner

50 Boylan Street

If you see a fellow walking cheerily down the hall, whistling some little ditty, you will know it is Smiley Kerner. Wilbur has the uncanny knack of making you smile as he takes your money. And as class Treasurer, he sure does take it. One morning about six o'clock while out riding, we passed Wilbur delivering orders on a bike, that's what you call a hard worker. In his spare time, Will builds model airplanes and boats. It is no surprise to us that Will won his "A" for swimming. After hearing all of this, we can't help but know that this is another of Miss Travelsted's boys.

Antoinette Aulita

108 Congress Street

Costume designing being one of her main interests, Ann intends to get some further schooling in it, and some day hopes to become a successful designer. She's that girl with the generous flashing smile and dark brown hair and eyes who, on one particular occasion, made a wonderful model for life drawing in her art class. She is also a girl of many virtues, among which are generosity, friendliness, and a willingness to help. Though quiet and conservative, she rarely goes unnoticed, and is a very conscientious student.

Waltrude Buerger

359 Ridgewood Avenue

Waltrude is a popular super, super student and artist as well. She has been Editor-in-Chief of our yearbook and has constantly made high honors. Always at the head of any class, Wally, as friends call her, has heard nothing but praise from teachers and students alike. She is most original with her art work and has copped four art certificates in various contests. Commercial Art will be her goal at the Arts Student League in New York. When you read about her in the papers some day, don't say we didn't warn you.

1944 JUNE

Angelo D'Andrea

40—7th Avenue

If you should see a group of girls walking by in the halls with a dreamy expression in their eyes, you'll know Angelo has been around. Angelo is a very popular figure, and one of the most talented vocalists Arts High has to offer. His countless solos have sent chills down our spines during holiday and graduation seasons, and his frequent appearances at the Mosque and Essex House have certainly made us proud of him. Angelo's ambition is to be a ballad singer of radio stardom, and we hope his stay at the Juilliard Institute of Music will be pleasant.

Pauline De Rosa

604 South 18th Street

"Have you seen Pauline?" That sentence is practically a password in Arts High. Our busy young lass is rarely in one place for more than a ten minute stretch! Indeed, the Scope never had a better Editor-in-Chief. Other activities include the Student Council, Science, Language, Dramatics, Photo and English clubs, Student Patrol, Choir, and the Vignette. Besides having acquired four art awards, she has constantly been on high honors. Paul majors in fine arts and aspires to be a portrait painter at the Art Students League. May she sweep quickly on to a new and brighter star.

George Edmond, Jr.

95 Monmouth Street

Deputy Mayor of the Arts High School Student Council, second highest student office in the school. Among George's hobbies are model airplane building and listening to jazz and swing records. His clothes styles are designed by himself. Miss Stewart has often mentioned to others his marvelous sense of color in art. George is also interested in music. He wants to play drums and lead a band. Perhaps some day in the near future you'll be listening to records by George and remember he graduated from Arts High.





Seymour Farber

28—13th Avenue

This young man tells us he was born in a log cabin which he built himself! This is just an example of the corn we get from the "Beard", but we love it. His cartoons are really something to look at. They have the weirdest characters in them. When he becomes a teacher, the kids will be in for a treat, because his supply of jokes and stories is inexhaustible. Seymour would like to teach art, but we know that he could also teach dramatics since he is one of Arts High's outstanding actors. Here's to bigger and cornier corn.

Norman Finkelstein 11 Bailey Avenue, Hillside

Who's that fellow with the sleepy look? Oh that's Nooky. Norman tells us that the most embarrassing question ever asked of him was how did you get your nickname. We don't mean to imply that Norm is a ladies' man but after all what red-blooded American boy isn't? His hobby is painting and anybody can see him doing just this if they pass Miss Stewart's room practically any time of the day. Dancing is another one of his accomplishments. Someday maybe some one of us will be lucky enough to own a Norman painting. Go to it, Nook.

Henrietta Galloway

18 Inman Place, North Arlington

The assemblies become deathly quiet when Henrietta lifts her baton to conduct our singing. She is very serious-minded where music is concerned, but in class, we consider her one of our most valuable entertainers. Besides being pianist and conductor for assemblies, and a member of the Motet and Arts Choirs, she is also Treasurer of the Student Council. With this record, we have no doubt she will be a success at the Institute of Musical Art where she will study to be a music teacher. Because "Henrietta" seemed too long for a small lady, the gang nicknamed her "Hank." Cute?

JUNE 1944

Helene Halo

45 Broad Street

She's the cute little trick that's always wandering around the halls of Arts High. Her greatest desire is to be a model, and we're sure that when John Powers takes a look at her, he'll not think twice. Besides being active on the Student Patrol and Student Council, Helene has spent a great deal of time on the Vignette as its advertising editor. We've had swell times together, Helene and Arts High, and some day, when we see her on the cover of Vogue, we can say, "We knew her when . . ."

Bernard Herr

290 Johnson Avenue

The day will come when we read the list of the ten best dressed men in America and find the "Duke's" name among them. The Duke wants to be a talent scout for the Powers' model agency. We all know his hobbies those of clothes, wine, women and song. Those of us who have been to Olympic Park during the summer and seen that terrific diver leap from the high board in a fancy swan dive know that another one of his hobbies is swimming. With your eye for women, we know that you can't fail to reach your ambition.

Charles Hess

14 Schuyler Avenue

This likeable chap with the pearly white teeth and the air of a leader is certainly destined to go far. No one except Charlie was surprised when he was elected Mayor of Arts High, this being the only position for a man of his calibre. His hobbies are loafing and women. Although he took, and did well in Fine Arts, his Honor hopes to become a Chemical Engineer, that is after the war. Mr. Chasen used to tell us that Charley's papers were really masterpieces, but the only trouble was that he couldn't (because of the handwriting) read them.





Mary Garjian 409 South 10th Street

The first thing you notice about Mary are her glamorous eyelashes. "Slim" is forever relating one of her corny jokes, and when we fail to laugh, she'll say, "So it wasn't funny". If you should meet Mary on the bus some mornings, you'll surely be late for school. She is always the last to arrive and the first to leave—that's Mary! But we can't do without her. She's so congenial and has a pleasant word for everyone. We won't be surprised some day if we see her as a fashion designer. With her originality, she'll go far.

Dorothy Gonska 78 Chamber Street

Although the girls often tease Dotty about the time she was escorted down to Mr. Webb's office because she was singing at the girls' lockers, Dotty insists that the free elevator ride was worth it. For a supposedly quiet girl, she often surprises us with her witty remarks. Inside of school, it's costume designing and the Student Patrol, but outside, it's swimming, ice-skating, and fencing. Aviation dominates her interests, though. A Cadet of the C. A. P., Dottie is receiving her military training every Tuesday night. It won't be long before she achieves her ambition to be an aviatrix.

Jeanne Gordon 40 Lexington Street

Jeanne certainly made an attractive nurse the day she demonstrated first aid for an assembly program. During air raid drills, she is seen dashing for her post on the third floor to wait for victims. A popular and active student, she has been a member of the Red Cross Council, First Aid Squad, Patrol, and the Modern Dance Group. Although she has majored in Costume Designing, Jeanne would like to be a model. With the "get up and go" attitude she has displayed, we don't doubt but she will achieve her goal. Best of luck to a swell girl.

1944 JUNE

Edward Higby 27 Schofield Street

Just a minute now, one at a time girls, step back there, you can't all have his autograph. Anyone who has spoken with the original "Personality Kid" cannot help but like him. He is an outdoor man. Fishing, hunting, and camping hold first place in his heart. A great many of us have been treated to his beautiful colored photographs of the mountains. He has caught some big ones. Mr. Perry and Ed never fail to spend a few minutes telling each other "tall ones", but right now Mr. Perry has the upper hand. Ed's life will be complete when Miss Travelsted adopts him. Till then he'll be happy to stay with Mr. Farber in 420.

Margaret Mary Joel 96 Oraton Street

With the ability to make friends wherever she goes, Peggy is the joy of our class. Her pet sayings are a favorite with everybody—"Bless my boots" and that sort of thing. Seems that after she had paid all her dues for last year's Vignette, Peggy came down with the measles. Of all things! As a music student she has been a member of the Motet and Arts Choirs. Whether it's to be a journalist or a cryptographer, Peggy has not decided yet, but we know whichever it is, she'll be a success.

Angelina Juvelis 16 Sidney Place

Tall, reserved, and very attractive, she rates high in both studies and popularity. Though apparently quiet, she has a rare sense of humor. Hers is the will of a go-getter, and since she has her heart set on attending college to further her education in fashion illustrating, you can be sure that she'll succeed in it. Previously President of her class, Angie skipped a grade, thus completing her course in three and a half years. She spends much of her time playing the piano, and enjoys classical music. To her we wish the best of everything, success, and happiness.





Charles Keil

171 Florence Avenue

After he becomes an Ensign in the United States Naval Air Corps, and is released from service, Charley expects to become a draftsman and finally an engineer. To advance himself towards his goal, he has been attending the Newark School of Fine and Industrial Arts night school for three years now, taking drafting. His hobby is roller skating besides being a swimming champ. He can be seen indulging in his hobby every Friday night with a certain young lady. It will be a pleasure to salute an Ensign named Charles Keil, so go to it, Charley.

Marcia Krasny

313 Fabyan Place

"Chick" is the lucky gal with the shiny black natural curls. She has taken the art course and intends to go into the field of commercial art. Her many hobbies include original poetry, sketching from life, singing, bowling, and roller skating. An active member of the First Aid and Transportation Squads, she's a very patriotic Miss. Working six days a week for defense and taking orders for bonds and stamps every Tuesday, she certainly is kept quite busy. Take it from us, she's a great girl, and we'll take this opportunity to wish her all the luck in the world!

Frederick Krumm

176 West End Avenue

"How's the air up there, Krumm?" the girls always ask, and he always replies, "Why if it isn't Essie Ginsberg, or Legs, or my old sweetheart." And before you know it, he's up to his tricks again teasing the girls. As an art student, he excels in fashion illustrations and drawing caricatures of the students (even in History when he should be listening to teacher). After graduating he intends to enlist as an apprentice seaman. We don't doubt that with the record he has shown at Arts, there will be a girl waiting for him in every port.

JUNE 1944

Carmella Montano

17 Lock Street

Although Carmella is one of the shy and quiet girls, she certainly has a lot of friends. Making her own clothes is her chief interest. She gives practical application to her art training, for she dresses beautifully. Her good taste and attractive color schemes are proof of this. Naturally enough, Carmella has majored in costume design and would like very much to make it her future profession. Singing in the choir also reveals her as a music lover. To hear a lilting voice in the halls is to know she is near. With her personality and ability, we're sure she'll be a success.

John Moravec

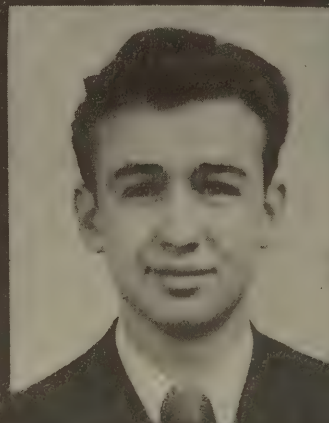
89 Wallace Street

If he's not arguing with Mr. Rich about politics, he's amusing the gang with his dry humor. John is an all-round high school favorite who can keep anyone entertained. He came to us in his sophomore year taking the business course and later changed to fine arts. Doubling up in this subject, he is graduating with us in three and a half years. John has been a member of the Student Council, and during his spare time, enjoys painting and collecting foreign coins. His ambition is to be either an ordained minister or a postman.

Blanche Morrison

69 Hedden Terrace

Bobby's spontaneous laugh has often-times proved contagious. She is our ray of sunshine in stormy weather. The Red Cross Council, Science Club, and Student Patrol occupy much of this sweet little miss's time in school, but outside, she enjoys roller skating and dancing. Bobby has taken the interior decorating course, and although she shows great promise in this field, she desires most to fulfill an urge to serve as a Cadet Nurse. We certainly hope she will render as much cheer to our boys as she has to us.





John Patrick Loughlin 172 Roseville Avenue

Six feet, two inches, a smiling red-headed Irishman describes Jack perfectly. He and his buddy, Higby, are the original personality kids. Jack has more friends than most of us have hair on our heads. With his ability to win friends goes a great deal of talent, and good looks. Besides being a lady's man, he is primarily a man's man, one of the best athletes in our gym class. Miss Johnston is a cousin of his, and Miss Travelsted was acquainted with his grandmothers, so he is careful in school; but outside—well, anyway good luck, handsome.

Eloise Lowery

69 Boston Street

Eloise is a woman of few words, but once you get her started, you don't know what you've got yourself into. She is a good sport, a hard worker, and a faithful member of our class. Sewing attracts her in a big way and being handy with a needle and thread, she can whip together a new creation in no time. Eloise is a student of the music course and an ardent member of the choir. Other interests include the Library Guild, sewing, reading, and writing to the fellows in service. Her ambition is to be a singer of popular songs.

Margaret Matusiewicz 42 West Kinney Street

Marge is one of those students who excel in almost every field. In her sophomore year, she came to us from Pennsylvania and took the fine arts course. It didn't take us very long to discover what a truly talented artist she was. Figure-sketching is her favorite pastime, and she even practices it at the Saturday Art Classes. Her delightful Pennsylvania drawl has proved very entertaining to all of us. Sketching, ice-skating and music are her hobbies, and we wish her success as a magazine illustrator.

1944 JUNE

Gertrude Muessle 480 South 14th Street

No matter where Gertie goes, a fellow has to look twice. Is it any wonder with her twinkling hazel eyes, soft flowing tresses, and complexion of peaches and cream? With her lovely manner, she is by far one of the most popular girls in our class. Where costume art is concerned, she is always on her toes. At City Hall, before a group of high school representatives, she modeled her much-talked-about jumper that she had made in sewing. After she graduates, Gertrude hopes to enter the field of Costume Design where we know she'll be a success.

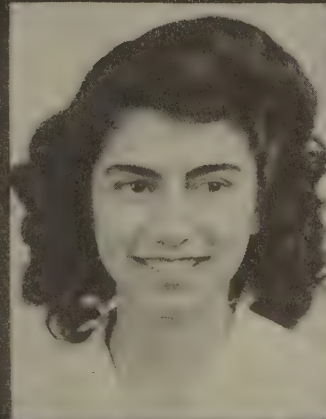
Norma Pagano 194 West End Avenue

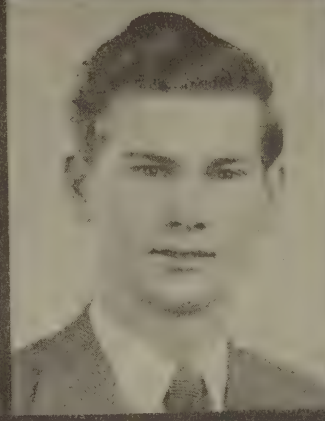
Beauty, intellect, and charm seem to be our best description of Norma. She is an A plus student and has always been willing and able to pitch in and help make our school activities a success. Her name has appeared below top-notch stories in publications of the Vignette and Scope, and her efforts in promoting the sale of bonds and stamps were tireless. In accordance with artistic and literary abilities, sketching and reading are her favorite hobbies. Norma would like to further her education in costume designing or illustrating, and we wish her luck in climbing the ladder of success.

Anna Palazzo

63 Boylan Street

Her winning smile is enhanced by large brown eyes and a flow of brown tresses which, in a becoming fashion, usually roll under into a page-boy. Anna has been playing the accordion ever since she was a small child and is progressing rapidly, but surprisingly enough, she takes the art course and plans to become a commercial artist. Her other interest is aviation. Among her hobbies are skating, swimming, and cooking. She has also been active in the Student Council, Student Patrol, Science Club and the Red Cross. Here's luck to you, Ann, in whatever you undertake.





Phoebe Parnes 226 Roseville Avenue

How's the air up there? This Amazonian young lady gives the impression of being a tall, sophisticated woman of the world. Talk to her for a few minutes, and you find she is really just one of the gang. Our Phoebe should succeed as a model for she has all the accessories needed. When Phoebe first came here, she was afraid a New Yorker (Queens to be exact) wouldn't fit in with us Newarkers, but she found out differently. For those who are interested, P. G. P. prefers an army uniform but won't complain if it's navy blue.

Frank Pietruha 499 South 17th Street

Mention anything about Interior Decoration and Frank is bound to appear on the scene. Model-building, painting, playing the piano, singing, and dancing are his favorite pastimes. As a matter of fact, he won a rumba contest once at one of our school dances, and the compliments he received certainly prove he is a credit to our class. Frank is tall, has attractive wavy brown hair, and teeth that every one envies. He is good-natured with a pleasant disposition and is a favorite among his friends. After graduation he intends to be an interior decorator or window displayman.

Renee Price 146 Ferry Street

Though she is called half-pint Price, Renee has proved that she's a half-pint of high-voltage energy! Renee plans to be a Laboratory Technician after furthering her education. The choice of her hobbies shows Renee's versatility... sewing, swimming, dancing, and sports. Her activities in school include the Science Club, School Patrol, Modern Dancing and the Scope. She has helped at almost every dance we've given during our stay in Arts High and was on the previous Vignette staff. If her ambition and "stick to" ability are a forecast of Renee's future, then it is indeed a bright one.

JUNE 1944

Reginald Rodil 499 South 12th Street

The girls call him the "Handsome Hawaiian Heartbreaker with the voice of Ray Eberle." Although an art student, Reg has made quite a name for himself as a vocalist by entertaining us at parties and school activities. He is a great music enthusiast and has not only performed with the Motet Choir but has also sung at the Mosque in the All-State. Being a veteran of the Arts Basket Ball Team has also added to his popularity (particularly with the fairer sex). When Reg becomes a top-notch vocalist, don't say we didn't warn you.

Dorothy Scablinski 643 South 17th Street

Hers has always been the wish to have been born with a different name, so that she wouldn't have it slaughtered by pupils and teachers alike all through her school career. Despite that though, she's a wonderful sport and comes through with flying colors on that account. She enjoys sketching and reading and exercises a strong sense of humor. This plus her amiability makes up her winning personality. She has been a member of the Garden Club and Student Patrol. Becoming a nurse is her chief ambition and with a will like hers, she's sure to find the path to success.

Mary Schuster 19 Floyd Avenue, Bloomfield

With a twinkle in her eye and a friendly greeting for everyone, Mary is one of the star personalities of our class. Her activities have marked her as a very ambitious and popular student. In addition to being Associate Editor of the Scope, she is a member of practically every other club in the school. Having already achieved three art awards, her career as an artist has proved equally successful. However, while painting, she somehow manages to get more pigment on herself than on the canvas. Although her ambition is to further her art education, she may join the Cadet Nurse Corps.





Albert Pussehl 399 Park Avenue, East Orange

A familiar phrase is why can't you boys be more like Albert? He's so nice and quiet. If quietness is a virtue, Al is really virtuous. Being taciturn usually goes with the strong outdoor man, and that's Al all over. Give him a canoe, a pipe, and a fishing rod, and he's content. Besides the outdoors, he likes to build model airplanes. He must build some very good models, for he excels in a number of other fields. After watching Al finish a poster in Miss Howard's art class, we realize that he has quite a future in the commercial art field.

Esther Richlano

With her winning smile and feminine charms, "Richie" has won herself the reputation of being the sweetheart of our class. Her Latin eyes and rippling hair have often been the envy of all the girls. She is pint size with a chic little figure. And can she dance! As a member of the Modern Dance Group, she has participated in exhibitions in and out of school. Having made a model plane for the Navy department, she is a real honorary cadet. Her ambition is to be a dress designer and by the beautiful clothes she wears we know she'll be "super."

105 Clifton Avenue

Irene Robins

"Mister Faber-r-r! I've got another problem for you!" That can come from only one person and that's Irene. She's a great one for getting into trouble and has amazing ways of extricating herself. She has served us as the Inquiring Reporter for the Scope and a member of the Red Cross Council. She is forever entertaining Mr. Perry with her playful southern drawl and insists that her ambition is to travel (and not alone either)! But seriously though, Irene is one swell girl and if it weren't for gals like her, high-school life would seem awfully dull indeed.

81 Goodwin Avenue

1944 JUNE

Carmella Sponzelli 29 Brookdale Avenue

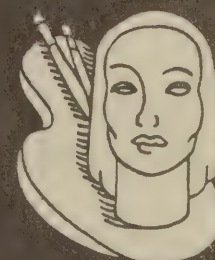
Flashing black eyes and hair and a radiant smile are partly responsible for that slenderly attractive appearance of Carmella's, and she rarely goes unnoticed. Hers is an active and vivid personality, and she is ever-ready to participate in goings-on. Once a member of the Photography Club, she has continued her interest in that subject, and also indulges in costume sketching and sewing. She has studied in the line of fashion illustrating and hopes to continue in that field, preferably through college. With a will like hers and a just opportunity, we know she'll be a success.

Shirley Springer 275 South 18th Street

Shirley's beautiful golden hair and twinkling eyes are the first things you notice about her. She is a sweet, considerate, pleasant and all around young lady who indulges in many outside activities. On Fridays after school, one can always find her spreading sunshine at St. Barnabas Hospital where she serves as a Junior Nurse's Aid. Roller and ice skating, swimming and playing the piano are her favorite pastimes. Although she has majored in Costume Designing, Shirley hopes to join the Nurse Cadet Corps.

Alice Thurman 326 Ridgewood Avenue

Alice certainly was nervous when she sang "Silent Night" for us last Christmas assembly. Her clear, high notes indeed portray a sweetness of character and a charming personality. Besides being a member of the Choir, this ambitious music student has also been on the Student Patrol and Stamp Representative of her class. Outside of school, she helps keep up morale by writing to the boys in Service, a hobby she fully enjoys. Despite her success as a singer, Alice's ambition is to be a nurse. Best of luck to a swell girl!





Dorothy Torpey 322 Hillside Avenue

Until you've seen her polish off a meal, you'd think Dottie had a bird's appetite, and you'd wonder how she manages to maintain that trim "girlish figure." She goes in for roller and ice skating, swimming, bicycle riding and hiking, and is a ping-pong whiz. Dot has majored in art and may decide to become an illustrator, but right now the Nurse Cadet Corps seems very tempting. She works after school at St. Barnabas Hospital as a Junior Nurse's Aid. The First Aid Squad, Science Club and Student Patrol have been her interests.

Mary Ann Torre 113 Jefferson Avenue

Mary Ann's grand sense of humor and never-ending conversations have made her a featured personality at Arts High. She is light-hearted, always smiling, and ready for fun. Having selected fashion design, she is one of the few to have completed her course in three and a half years, and certainly rates a chance for success. She might just as easily turn towards acting as a career because she also excels in dramatics. We do hope that when Mary Ann graduates she will not lose that knack of knowing how to keep people amused!

Maurine Westrich 17 Willoughby Street

Maurine is that short girl with the long tales of the little brother. She didn't realize that Miss Shrimplin's "Child Care," course would come in handy so soon. Although Maurine hasn't participated in many school activities, she certainly gets around on the outside. What with ice skating, roller skating, and swimming, her time is pretty well filled up. She wouldn't have it known, but, strictly on the Q. T., she won't give a fellow a second look unless he's in the Marine Corps. Maurine intends to become a furrier, and her fashion design talents will certainly help bring her success.

JUNE 1944

Leon Upshaw 140 West Street

How a small boy can find so much to chatter about in homeroom is beyond our comprehension. It's his little imperfections, like constantly being corrected for distorting the English language, and having to be pushed along with his art assignments, that make him such an interesting character. "Twin" is a very reliable student and with never a harsh word for anyone. His hobbies include basketball, football, and swimming, and although he enjoys history a great deal, he would like to succeed as a commercial artist.



Frank Conner 8 May Street

Although he's pint size, Frank manages to transform into a hurricane when lunch period arrives. He flies down the stairs, three steps at a time, and reserves a table for the gang. Such loyalty! Once in Economic Geography, Frank gave a topic on Eli Whitney's Cotton Gin and throughout the whole report he referred to it as "Eli Whitney's Gin Mill." He couldn't understand why everyone laughed. Frank excels in fashion illustration and would like to continue in this field. He is our proof that good things come in small packages, and we know he'll make good.

Sidney Yarnold 197 Chancellor Avenue

Always out of step and talking when he's not supposed to, happy-go-lucky Sid is Mr. Criswell's problem child. Can he help it if he's always so amusing? Entertainment is the thing! When classes become dull, he knows exactly how to add a pinch of humor. That's what makes him so popular with the gang. And that's why his ambition is to be a dramatic producer. We don't want to say he is elusive, but it took two weeks for us to find and interview him. In school it's fine arts, and girls; but outside, it's hockey and football.

Theresa Zampino 739 North 8th Street

To chance upon a click of girls in an hilarious mood in Arts is nearly always sure to reveal Terry as the center of it. She has an ever-ready sense of humor which seems to prove contagious and certainly attracts many friends. Her self-tailored clothes might well be the pride of any girl's heart, and you can be sure they are always the latest styles. Tall, slim, and attractive, she presents a graceful figure on the dance floor and also finds time for sketching and shows promise of success as a fashion designer, in the study of which she hopes to continue.

4A LEST WE FORGET

Ah, that first day! We all remember our awe and wonderment as we first entered the mural clad lobby and headed for the auditorium. Martin Cohen, Renee Price and Frank Conner slid meekly past the critical gaze of disgusted seniors who kept repeating, "They get smaller every year!"

Our homerooms were assigned, and our new homeroom teachers fiendishly introduced us to schedules, recitation slips and organization cards. After what seemed eons, we arose dripping with perspiration and staggered into our classes.

About this time, ten or twenty of our students were mashed to death in the locker room.

The first year remains as a mosaic of rushing to classes, making new friends and finding out that a myth was not a miss with a lisp, but a fairy-tale.

The year two, brought us in, bright and fresh from the summer vacation, as new fledged sophomores.

In our Art classes we were inculcated into the mysteries of plaster of paris sculpture which crunched underfoot and managed to creep into our hair and clothes with the oil paint we had generously picked up from stray palettes. Some of our outstanding artists were, Joe Del Guercio (now in the Army Air Corps), Pauline De Rosa (Editor-in-chief of the Scope), Bill De Martino (now in the Sea-Bees), Wally Buergel (Editor of the Vignette), and Ed Cohan who unfortunately left school before he could graduate with the class. There were of course, many more talented people.

About this time many of us became very active in school affairs. We were through with being tormented by sarcastic seniors. Seymour Farber became known as "The Voice" because he was in so many Arts High radio productions.

But, something happened which made us all stop and think. Yes, this was the year of Pearl Harbor.

Then, we plunged into our Junior year. Mr. Criswell and Mrs. Cross had been haunting us with the time worn phrase—"One-two-three" et cetera, and after all of these years, we were going to dance with the girls. With grim expressions we received the news. I quote! "Men, this is the Zero hour! You are going to proceed to sector 107 and engage in combat with the Amazons. You have a responsibility to uphold your teacher in his boasts. Every man for himself!" We blithely proceeded to waltz in Fox-trot time and Rhumba in Tango-time, but we had broken the ice and that was worth the effort. Jeanne Gordon and Esther Richliano were our top exhibition ballroom dancers. By the way, have you seen Carmelina Cimo imitate Carmen Miranda?

We next found out how to save on lunches. We would simply eat Miss Stewart's and Miss Howard's still-life subjects.

As the term closed, we had an election for mayor of Arts High. There were three candidates, Charles Hess, George Edmonds, Jr., and Esther Richliano. Our boy, Hess, finally won after a hard struggle.

Entering the school in September is always an adventure for us, because we feel that our parents have had enough of us all summer and besides this year we were Seniors!

Strolling down the halls of Arts High, one can find many outstanding characters among the senior group. For instance: Bernard ("Is my hair combed?") Herr, Norman ("What time is it? I got to bed late last night") Finklestein, Edward ("Buddy, can you lend me a quarter for lunch?") Higby, and if you should see a fellow with a smile of glee on his face, a blue book in his right hand, and a gun in the other, ignore him. It's just Wilber Kerner collecting the class dues.

The chattering, vivacious girls, walking arm in arm down the hall are those popular debs, Helene Halo, Adele Allison, Phoebe Parnes and Irene Robins. There's John Jack Patrick Loughlin and Albert (Shorty) Pussehl, the only boys you have to look at twice to see once! Sure to be seen hobnobbing with Pat is Tom (Laughing boy) Collins. That fellow with the female convoy is the Handsome Hawaiian Heartbreaker, Reginald Rodil. Here comes the gossip club from H. R. 420, Mary (Giggles?) Garjian, Dorothy Gonska, Anna Aulita, Ann Palazzo, Shirley (Blondie) Springer, Carmela (Twinkle-eyes) Sponzelli and Dot (The wit) Scablinski. As exact opposite to this group we present the Silent Squad, Carmela (That Ipana smile!) Montano, John (Irish) Moravec, Margaret Matusiewicz, who won the 1944 Bamberger's Scholastic Grand Prize, Eloise Lowery, and Charles (Champ-Athlete and Sphinx) Kiel. That's Mary Ann Torre over there, the girl with the pretty smile, and with her is Theresa Zampino who makes those lovely clothes she wears. Ah, here comes Maureen Westrich! Be nice to her because her Dad's a Furrier!

Angelina Juvelis, and Katherine Collins are completing their course in three and a half years and have stuck together through thick and thin.

That gal who zipped by here, chattering a mile a minute was our busy little class Secretary, Jeanne McTague.

How does Alice Thurman keep her easy going manner and gentle smile after trying to collect money for War Stamps and Bonds from 420?

Gertrude Muessel, Waltrude Buergel and Frank Pietruha put the Bee on B-9 when they start buzzing and sampling each others lunch during the fifth period! There's Norma Pagano and Mary Schuster over there, in some sort of conference about Literature, Arts High doin's—or, back homework!

Dot Torppey (Torpedo is her nick-name a la Chasen) is a first class Jr. Nurse's Aide, First Aider and Transportation Squader!!

That fellow singing away is Angelo D'Andrea, the Thrush, who often takes it on the wing! Your guess is as good as mine. I'm not sure whether that's Theodore or Leon Upshaw!

Run quick girls, here comes Fred Krumm!! That fellow over there who is trying to make himself heard is Sidney Yarnold.

Well, Senior, that just about winds things up for now, but when you're old and gray and your grandchildren ask you what horrors you suffered during the Second World War, you can tell them that you went to Arts High, (and LOVED every minute of it)!

EXCELSIOR!



KEYHOLE VIEW OF THE SENIORS



KEYHOLE VIEW OF THE SENIORS

TRIBUTE TO ARTS HIGH

JANE BERNARDO

You who have molded our life
In the years of our growing,
Given us counsel in every strife,
Always a friend in need.

Friendship, joys, and happiness
To us you have provided;
A chance for every good success
To follow the road ahead.

It's to you, Arts High, we give salute
For everything we've gained;
And in the coming years pay tribute
To the founder of our fame.



ANNA JOHNSTON

In the past whenever we have had difficulties, whenever we have needed the good advice of a teacher, whenever we have needed encouragement, or correction, it was she who gave it to us. To us she has become a friend, and not just merely a teacher. To Miss Anna Johnston, we of the Senior class, dedicate a portion of this book, with our sincere wishes for her happiness and success in the future.



Robert P. Elker 586 South 18th Street

This tall, dark, and very good looking lad hails from South 17th Street School. He has been a member of the Dramatic Club, Radio, Library Guild, and the Vignette staff. He is also President of the Senior Class graduating in January '45. Besides girls his hobbies are swimming, skating, bowling, and outdoor sports. After graduating Bob expects to go to Columbia University, where he intends to study Journalism. Harry James is proud to have Elker as an admirer (but what about Betty Grable?). Bob will certainly get ahead in life because he has the ambition, and after all, that's one-third of the battle won.

Aida C. Leiriao

25 Pacific Street

Although Aida is quiet, she can really voice her opinion when the opportunity arises. Her pleasant personality makes her an easy person to get along with. She has no definite plans as to what will happen after graduation, but she wants to try and keep up with her art work. Her favorite pastimes are drawing and singing, and she is capable at both. We have seen some of her art products, and boy, are they solid! Harry James is her heart throb of the moment. If she doesn't become an artist, it certainly won't be her fault. We hope you'll succeed, Aida.

Eva L. Talamonti

221 North 4th Street

Eva is a charming, sincere girl who graduated from Garfield grammar school. What Garfield lost, we gained. She has good words for everybody, and vice versa. Her best friend, as if you couldn't tell, is Alvira Alvalio. They walk, talk and eat together. They're inseparable pals. Dancing and singing are her amusements. Xavier Cugat is the Rhumba King and also the king on her list. Her ambition is to become an artist, and we're all sure she'll succeed. Good luck.

JANUARY 1945

Jane L. Bernardo

40 Allwood Road, Clifton, N. J.

Jane is a quiet, unassuming girl who came to Arts High in September '45. She's a nice girl, the kind you read about in books, virtuous, good looking, and clever. She has taken care of the Senior Poem and the Dedication for homeroom 320, and she has done a marvelous job on it, too. Although she will not go to college, she does have an ambition, and that is to be an illustrator for children's books. You should see some of her art work. You'd agree with us that she has lots of talent, and it's lucky for the kiddies that she won't be hiding it.

Eunice I. Clark

285 West Market Street

What are those boys standing around for? Oh, yes, we know, they're waiting for Eunice. She is one of the most popular girls of homeroom 320. Her hobbies are boys, dancing, boys, bowling, boys, sewing, singing, and last but not least boys! Duke (One O'clock Jump) Ellington is her swing master, and the record, Body and Soul by Coleman Hawkins, is her favorite. Eunice doesn't have any plans for the immediate future, but we know once she settles down to the problem, it will be solved.

Rosina H. Colello

728 North 8th Street

Rosina is a sweet, helpful, and athletic girl. She could have graduated this June if she had wanted to, but she said old friends are more important than graduating a half year earlier. And "friend" certainly describes her. Everyone likes Rosina because we just can't help it. Her pastimes among other things are sewing, roller skating, and dancing. Geometry (surprise) is her favorite subject, and the late Mr. Deardorff was her favorite teacher. She intends to go to college and carry on Interior Decorating there. We're behind you, kid!





Elvera F. Avolio 280 First Avenue

What would our class do without its treasurer? Elvera has a pleasing personality, and she's always ready to help anyone in need. She expects to go to college and become a dietician. Swimming, dancing, roller skating, and swinging the blues are her hobbies. Harry (Flight of the Bumble Bee) James is her sting of the moment. We'll never forget her smiling eyes, her captivating laugh, and shining modesty. We know she'll make good.

Louise L. Anderson 167 Barclay Street

By herself Louise can be very, very serious, but when she's with some of her friends (which is pretty nearly always), she is just about the funniest thing on two feet. If you want to hear some jokes, just say something to her and almost invariably the retort will be something that will make you grin. She likes to dance, sew, sing and—well, so many other things it would take the whole page just to tell them to you. When asked, "Who's your favorite orchestra leader?" she answered, "Is there any other one besides Harry James?" which proves definitely whom she likes best.

Yolanda M. Barrelli 250 Clifton Avenue

It has often been said that Yolanda takes vitamin pills before and after each meal. Maybe that's what accounts for her vitality and vigor in her Red Cross work. Pratt Institute is the college Yolanda chooses to attend for fashion designing. Her favorite subject is Chemistry. Bing Crosby is her idea of a good singer, while Harry (Betty Grable) James is her favorite band leader. She is fair-minded, generous and kind. She is a sport-minded miss, and her hobbies are music and dancing. We shall miss her.

1945 JANUARY

Margaret O. Coyle 260 North 7th Street

"Frank Sinatra—oo—oo." That's almost surely what Margaret will say if you mention the Voice's name. She doesn't swoon when she hears him, but she does feel a little giddy. She likes to roller skate, but she loves swimming even more. After graduation, she will do one of two things! Both of these are important in themselves. The first is to become a Nurse's Cadet. The second one is nearer to reality. She is going to be married in the near future. Glenn Miller is her favorite orchestra leader, and her favorite song is Sunday, Monday, and Always. We hope that you'll be happy all through your life, Margaret.

Adeline R. De Filippis 560 North 11th Street

"What's the homework?" or "Gee whiz, I knew I forgot somethin'!" These remarks bring out the charm hidden behind Adeline's lips. Here is a walking example that good things come in small packages. She has always been a whiz at physical education and roller skating and tops the list for social dancing. Everyone likes Adeline because she is a grand girl. She's an excellent swimmer and is a member of the girls' swimming team. Glenn Miller is on her record list and on the Adams "coming soon" program. Loads of luck, Adeline.

Louise C. Dickens 239 Bloomfield Avenue

"Just a little bit of heaven" is exactly the correct description of Louise. She may be small, but she certainly packs a lot of activity and gaiety in her five feet three inches. Louise is not subtle by any means whatsoever. She's as frank as possible, and that's why everyone likes her. She intends to go to an Art College and continue the training she started over here in good old Arts High. Duke Ellington (here's that man again!) is her favorite groove artist. He sends her, and she really starts moving, when she hears his orchestra. Arts High won't soon forget you, Louise.





Herbert Epstein

4 Earl Street

Herbert was extremely quiet when he first entered Arts High. If he weren't here, however, we would be missing a swell person. He likes everyone, and has a good word for all. He is interested in modern music, and judging by the artistic way he plays the piano, we can understand why. He is also a good dancer and singer. His crystal ball for the future is a little hazy, but we think probably he will go to college to continue his music training. We will be cheering for you, Herbert, all the way to the end of the road of success.

Marie N. Granzotto

5 Greenwood Lake Street

If you ever want to see a doll with pep, just ask for Red. She's our version of Betty Hutton in her wildest mood. She's gay, active and vivacious. Outdoor sports and dancing are her meat. She's hep, in the groove, and solid. Artie (Frenesi) Shaw holds her number one list on the Hit Parade of band leaders. Her favorite subject is physical education. All Marie wants to become is a housewife with little ones at her side, and that in itself is a good life's work.

Eleanor L. Greco

23 Bruce Street

Ely is our best bet for the all around gal of Arts High. She's clever, witty, and has a thousand friends, or so it seems anyway. Her pleasant personality makes her a swell girl to get along with. She can take a joke or tell one with the best of 'em. She likes designing women's clothes, swimming, dancing, and eating, but her favorite pleasure is life itself. "You're dead an awfully long time," she always says. She likes Vaughn Monroe, but his voice more than his orchestra really enchants her. Ely has no plans for the immediate future, but we guess she'll work until "he" comes along. We're sure you'll be happy, Eleanor.

JANUARY 1945

Louise J. Ippolito

640 North 8th Street

Yum-yum who's wearing that red sweater? Yes, sir-ee, your guess is right. It's Louise (beautiful) Ippolito. She expects to go to Syracuse College and take up Interior Decorating. We've seen some of her pictures, and we're sure she has the talent. Even if Louise didn't have the talent, she would certainly go places because she has ambition. Her pastimes include swimming, horse back riding, dancing and all o'her sports. Glenn Miller, the former king of swing, has top rating on her list. Life is always bright when Louise is around; therefore, we wish her the best of everything.

Olga Kobryn

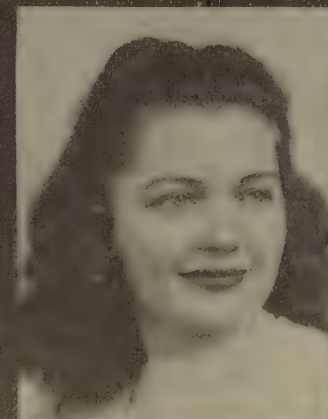
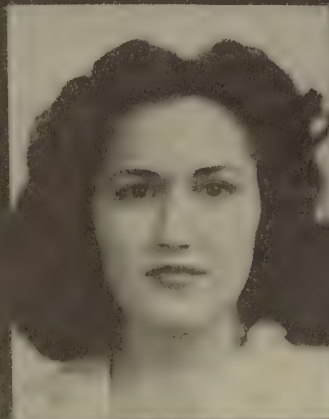
629-18th Avenue

The name of this story is Beauty and the Beasts. In this case Olga is the beauty (and is she beautiful!) and any of the wolves of Arts High are the beasts. Olga is that golden haired "hunk of woman" that the boys talk of in sighs. She enjoys ice skating, skiing, swimming and dancing. She's taking commercial art and hopes to go to college with that ambition. She enjoys Harry James when he plays sweet and low. We're sure Olga could become a model because her beautiful face is the kind that only a model can have. You'll agree with us once you've seen her.

Doris C. Krieger

88 Wright Street

If you haven't met up with Doris, it's about time you did. Her main interest throughout her four years at Arts has been costume illustration. Although she has her serious moods, she's usually out for fun. Her hobbies are ice skating, sewing, dancing, the Adams, and Sammy Kaye's orchestra. She's the strawberry blonde of homeroom 320. Wherever you see Doris there will almost always be Yvonne Townsend at her side. With Doris' good taste and personality, we're sure she'll be a success in life.





Dolores E. Green

187 James Street

Many people are jitterbug fans, but in Dolores, we have an ardent admirer of that type of music and dance. She knows all there is to know about the new songs out, and she can sing most of them, too! She loves to hear Count Basie play it out on the piano, and she thinks Duke Ellington is tops. She likes to dance and sing. She isn't going to go to college, but she wants to become a seamstress. She likes to sew and can do miracles with a needle. In short she's quite a girl.

Lorraine F. Hicks

327 Ridgewood Avenue

Here is a music student who is a music student. She likes Chopin and Mozart, but she also thinks that Artie Shaw and Duke Ellington are just as good. We think so, too. Lorraine intends to go to college, but she hasn't decided which one she'll attend. However, she does have an ambition, and that is to become a Music teacher. Yes, it seems that music will be the controlling factor in her life, but she does have an interest in other things, namely dancing, and singing, both of which she does very, very nicely, thank you. When she's older, she intends to go to Europe and see the homes of the old masters.

Rose Mae Holley

36 Clayton Street

Rose Mae always wears a smile. She's a very happy-go-lucky person but very neat and well-groomed. She expects to enroll in the State Teachers' College. We know she'll be a good teacher because she has the ability, and also the good marks on her report card. She wants to teach art. She is very talented in dancing, but her art excels any other thing she does. Outdoor sports are what she loves: skating, sleigh riding. Cab Calloway (Ho dee ho) is her favorite band leader. She is such a nice girl that she can't help being a success in life.

1945 JANUARY

Rose M. Manzione

287 Walnut Street

"Sweet Rosie O'Manzione, our beautiful Rose. She's our steady lady, most everyone knows." That old time song certainly describes our Rose. She loves fun, dancing, roller skating, ice skating, and collecting famous band leaders' pictures. We can verify the above statement, as we've seen all of her pictures. Vaughn Monroe is her one and only. Rosie has always been interested in nursing, and soon her ambition will become real. After graduation, she is going to become a Nurse Cadet. Here's to you Rose (Florence Nightingale) Manzione.

Estelle Marmo

189 First Avenue

Estelle is another little girl who makes heap big noise. She is our bang up war stamp representative. She can squeeze more money out of a person than you ever thought you had including white pennies. Her hobbies are roller skating and dress making. The shows down town are favorite pastimes. She likes any and every orchestra leader. Injun gal heap hep! She make heap lot money in five and ten store. All kidding aside, Estelle is a bundle full of happiness and gaiety. Keep your chin up, kid, and the world will smile with you.

Dorothy E. Noone

200 Highland Avenue

Dorothy has such a cute speaking voice that when she begins to talk to you, you just can't help smiling. She's gained a lot of friends that way, but it isn't just her voice that makes people like Dot. She's smart as a whip and knows a lot of good, funny jokes. Good books, especially war novels, figure drawing, and the theatre are some of her main interests, while swimming is her favorite sport. After graduation, Dot expects to go to business school and complete her commercial training, but she admits that singing is her first love and ultimate ambition.





Vincent J. Pelosi

9 Chelsea Avenue

Jimmy is a swell fella always out for a good time. Jimmy isn't the tallest person in the world, but he'll never go unnoticed in a crowd. After graduation, Uncle Sam will be pointing his finger in his direction, and Jimmy will join the Navy Air Corps. After the war is over, he'll continue with his art training. He enjoys all sports, but his favorites are swimming (he swims like a fish) and football playing. He's one of the most popular and well-liked at good old Arts High.

Loretta G. Pinto

152 Garside Street

Who's that person at the drums? Listen to that remarkable sense of rhythm! Guess who? That's right! None other than Loretta Pinto beating it out on the drums. Yep—she's a true musician at heart. We call her the Gene Krupa of Arts High. She's the girl that would be so nice to come home to. Dream on, wolves, dream on! Loretta is the kind of girl that brightens up any corner she happens to be in. She was super in World History and solid in dress designing. You've got to admit that the outlook for her future is pretty bright. Good luck and happiness to you, Loretta.

Harold L. Ragin

212 Camden Street

Monmouth St. School lost one of its best students when Harold graduated from there. He enrolled as a music student and has fulfilled the requirements to the nth degree. He can play Chopin and Boogie Woogie equally well. When his fingers start jammin' out the jive on the "88" keys, then the hall is really jumpin' with hep cats. But Harold also has a job to do after he graduates, and therefore the Marine Recruiting Office will be open to him in the near future.

JANUARY 1945

Gabriella O. Sasso

128 Highland Avenue

Gabriella is one of those very rare people who can graduate in only three and a half years. She is considerate of others, shrewd and honest. She enjoys dancing and drawing from life. She isn't going to college, but she is going to night school to study fashion designing. Gabriella (isn't that a lovely name?) belongs to the Photo Club under the supervision of Mr. Lowry. Harry (not again?) James is her favorite band leader, especially when he toots out "You Are My Sunshine." As she has the ability, if she sticks to it, she will surely find her place under the sun.

Gloria Scarano

89 Park Avenue

We can't exactly say that Gloria is modest, nor can we tell you that she's just the opposite. No, we're going to be diplomatic and say that Gloria is a swell girl who, though sometimes very quiet, can make you laugh and giggle in class, too, if she has a mind to do so. Her smile is infectious and her eyes are always twinkling. She wants to become a secretary and take dictation all day long. Harry James is her best bet for listening pleasure, and she is our best bet for real gaiety.

Yvonne T. Townsend

144 Sherman Avenue

One of the prettiest girls in our graduating class is Yvonne Townsend. Honey colored hair and sky blue eyes, and tempting red ruby lips bring out the foreign beauty of petite mademoiselle. Tobogganing, figure skating and swimming hold her main interest in sports. Her list of boy friends is a mile long and a mile wide and we certainly don't blame those would-be Casanovas. Once you look at Yvonne you wouldn't easily forget her. But her heart belongs just to one, and that lucky fella is Vaughn Monroe. She has no plans for the future but we're sure she just can't help being happy.





Richard W. Regan 51 Schofield Street

Richard Regan, the poor girls "Frank Sinatra", we call him. That is not because he can sing, but because the girls swoon when they see him. He enjoys art and likes baseball, football, skating, basketball and dancing. He expects to become a Commissioned Lieutenant and Pilot after graduating from Army Air Corps Training School. He likes to hear Claude Thornhill and his orchestra. Richard is a popular fella, because he doesn't mind being the butt of jokes as witness, the Frank Sinatra gag. Good luck in the future and take care of yourself.

Mildred P. Ruby 605 South 19th Street

Five feet three of poetic grace is our Millie. She's a quiet girl when she's not in the company of Yvonne Townsend. But when those two get together, they can be heard chattering a mile away. Mildred intends to go to Pratt Institute and become an Interior Decorator. Skating, bowling, dancing and window shopping are her delights in life. She enjoys Jimmy Dorsey's music (who doesn't) and Bob Eberly's magic singing. We're sure you'd like Millie as she's the type that's always smiling no matter what troubles may be on her mind. Happiness in the future, Mildred.

Rosalie J. Ruderman 281 Vassar Avenue

Rosalie is a very pretty miss who knows what she wants and is sure of the fact that she'll attain the goal that she's set for herself. Not everyone who wants to become a textile designer always succeeds, but then not every one has as much ambition as our Rosalie. She intends to go to Pratt Institute and take up that course. She likes skating, toe dancing, social dancing and loves outdoor sports. Her favorite band leader is Mr. Harry James. We could tell you lots more, but you'd have to meet her to know why we like her so much.

1945 JANUARY

Ruth N. Tucker 28 Summit Place

During her four years at Arts High, Ruth's scholastic record has been one of the highest in the class. She's the easiest person in the world to get along with because she is helpful, energetic, and is friendly towards everyone. Her hobbies are as follows: first (and this holds a permanent position) is sewing. Then comes dancing, reading, writing, singing, poetry and several outdoor sports. Nothing we can say can actually describe Ruth. You've got to know her, to appreciate her good points. She wants to become a housewife and lucky will be the man who marries her.

Jacqueline F. Watson 125 Miller Street

Here's a girl with such talent for music that she belonged to both the Choir and the Motet Choir at the same time. Naturally she has a Music course and intends to carry on with it at College, New York University. Dancing, horseback riding, tennis and roller skating occupy her leisure moments. Whenever you mention the name, Duke Ellington, too, her face gleams with delight. Her favorite and well known excuse for being late is "The bus was late." We'll never forget you, Jacqueline.

Jeannette C. Webster 723 Bergen Street

"How's the weather up there, Jeannie?" We guess that she's been asked that question so much that she thinks by now that she's a weather bureau. All kidding aside, Jeannie is a swell, wholesome girl. She intends to go to Newark State Teachers College because she wants to become a teacher of English and Mathematics. Dress designing and horseback riding take up most of her extra time and she's accomplished at both. If everyone were as nice as Jeannette, the world would be a better place to live in.



Irving Goldsmith

16 Farley Avenue

Whoa, there! Where do you think you're going, pardner? All dressed up as if you were going to school! Irving is a talented hunk of man. He is among the best-liked fellas of the graduating class. Ice skating is his favorite sport, while creative art is his hobby. He is a wolf of the very first sort, and very proud of it. He'll probably go into the service as, Uncle Sammy needs men. Here's wishing the future hero of Arts High lots of luck!

William Koch 16 Allen Street, Irvington, N. J.

Who is that likeable fellow with the broad smile, and cheery "hello" to all his fellow classmates? Of course, it's Bill. Our day wouldn't be perfect without him. He is a gentleman in every sense of the word. He has majored in the Fine and Commercial arts. His plans for the future are not definite, but we are sure he will succeed in any field he chooses. His one and only band leader is Harry James. One thing certain is that Uncle Sam can use Bill in the near future. Good luck to you, Bill.

James King

428 Plane Street

That large masculine figure coming down the hall is probably James King. He is a brilliant boy with a large vocabulary which he makes full use of. James has been a member of the Student Council, and also of the Scope, several times. He has a unique style that makes his painting outstanding. He is very much interested in politics, and can speak on almost any subject. He is a very industrious boy, and we're sure it will bring him success in the future.

Theodore Upshaw

140 West Street

That good looking, handsome fellow coming down the hall is probably Ted. He is of medium height and is very athletic. If you don't believe us watch him in the gym class some day. He is the type of boy the girls fall for, although his is the quiet type. We are not sure what he plans to do with his future; but we're sure it will hold the best for him. He is the kind of fellow that gets along with everyone, and we're sure the best of luck is yours, Ted.

JANUARY 1945

TO THE TEACHERS

LORRAINE HICKS

To those who once to us seemed tyrants
And whom we thought of as veritable ogres,
We extend our gratitude;
Though we strained at our bonds
And fought a massed rebellion
The forces of knowledge were much too
Strong.

And even though we argued at your very
Being
And thought of you as enslaving creatures,
We are grateful now for your constant
Assistance
And your endless patience,
Our teachers.

4B LEST WE FORGET

Do you remember your history? Oh, yes, how well. Let's see now. There was Washington, Lincoln, John Paul Jones, the Civil War, and January 1, 1941. Are my ears deceiving me, or did I hear someone say that he can't recall what happened on that particular date? Well you should be ashamed of yourself for that is an important date in your class history. Now there you go giggling because I mention a class history. Well, it may seem funny that a class of high school pupils can make history; but it is true. Of course our history wouldn't be printed in books like Muzzey. The history of the class of 1945 is all about the different things we've done since we have been in Arts High School.

What's that you said? There isn't anything to remember? Well, let me try to refresh your memory for you. First, let us go back to the day you came to this school for ambitious art and musical careers. Come now, you must remember what you first did: That's right you looked up at the name on the building and said, "Well, I guess this is it!" and you marched right in at the front entrance. I can wager you didn't continue to do that for long. After you were inside, you started to admire the building, when all at once you snapped out of the trance you were in and realized that you were here on business, and not a sight-seeing trip. Then you began to wonder where you would go, but lo and behold before you finished your thoughts a guardian angel gently tapped your shoulder, and ushered you into the auditorium. After that things began to move very fast. First came your homeroom, then your schedule. Of course you can't forget the wonderful quiet cafeteria, and the trouble you had getting your belongings into that massive locker which they so generously give the freshmen. (They're more like pigeon holes.)

The time from 1B to 2B seemed to fly. During that time we lost a few of our class mates, who either quit, or changed schools. We not only lost our classmates, but also our homeroom teacher, Mrs. Janet Fulop, who was ill and had to go west for her health. However we were very lucky when Miss Anna Johnston took her place.

We were changed to 320 from our homeroom. We

elected Angelina Juvelis as class president. While Angelina was president, we gave our first dance, and in order to sell tickets we put on a little act as a prologue. Angelina left our homeroom when we were going into 3A. She went into 4B.

In the remaining two years that we spent with Miss A. Johnston, we certainly have had our fun and troubles. One of our liveliest classmates was Marvin Yeskel who always had someone laughing even if he knew he was going to get a failure in a test that day. Although Marvin had to leave and finish his schooling at night, we shall always remember him.

Then there are Marie Granzotto and Loretta Pinto who always had a new act to show the kids. If it was in the morning, they'd give it in Miss Shrimplin's health class. Loretta is also our star drummer. Yes, she is always willing to beat it out, even if it has to be on the back of good old Muzzey. Not only do we have comedy actors and actresses, but—we also have a great speaker, James King. He has been our alderman for the Student Counsel for two years. We also have George Edmund who ran for Mayor and is now the deputy. George came from 208 with the rest of the pupils who were 3A's and were changed to 320.

Our worst worry through school was report cards, most naturally. Filling out registration and organization cards was always a headache, too. Miss Johnston would go through the same routine every five months. She would stand and patiently tell us what to do, and I think sometimes she could have screamed out, "How can you be so dumb, when you're supposed to be so smart!" However, Miss Johnston could take it, and she always did like a good sport.

Yes, these are the things that make our class history. It may not seem to be very much now, but in later years it will do you good to remember the class of 1945.

In case it slips your mind twenty years from now, your last class officers were—President, Robert Elker; Vice-President, Aida Leiriao; Secretary, Eva Talamonti, and Treasurer, Elvera Avolio.





CREATIVE WRITING

SYLVIA

WALTRUDE BUERDEL

In memory, for she is etched deep in my memory. I can again recapture the beauty that was Sylvia. My mind keeps going back to one night in autumn. It seems Sylvia had a dream. Most of us have dreams, but that's all they are. Sylvia lived her dream, and that's why she was so different.

I had slipped into the library and was seated in the dark, when Sylvia silently opened the door to the room. She found her violin in the darkness and going to the windows, she played her "Serenade." The music was like Sylvia, it had a resistless surge, it spoke of tales untold and died in pauses beautiful

and splendid. Then and only then, did I realize the full force of Sylvia's dream. Sylvia's "Serenade." It was as simple as all that. It wasn't riches or fame, it was one piece of music into which she could embody all her feelings, longings, all her passions. As the last notes of music lingered, the moon slipped from behind a cloud and a sudden lovely thing happened. She raised her eyes, and the moon's rays fell on a trembling tear just before it ran down her cheek. Sylvia had lived her dream, she had written and played her "Serenade." Then she turned and silently left the room and all was silent.

UPON GROWING UP

MARY SCHUSTER

Now, please don't raise your eyebrows sarcastically and set that uncompromising smile on your lips! When I was a child I really did explore great and wonderful lands. I saw the Taj-Mahal in all its splendor, and I laughed gleefully at my reflection in the crystal clearness of Lake Victoria. My playmates and companions were chameleon-like fairies and ruddy, mischievous elves. Each flower held a mystery, and the intricate pattern of sunlight through the living leaves of growing things set my heart pounding with delight. And oh, the pleasure of wading in the twisting, tinkling brook, on the old farm, with the feel of rough stones beneath my feet! I raced across the sun-blessed fields, leaving a carpet of daisies spread flat in my wake, while the wind pursued, rising and falling in sweeping crescendos and decrescendos. And in the unnatural silence of

the forest, I fought and conquered many an evil foe who could not win against my magic sword and singing heart. When tired of these things from my private closet, I'd bring my magic rug, or lamp, and whirl away through space and time with only patient, ageless stars to be my guides. Or perhaps when wanting solitude from the noisy clatter of adult life, I'd sail my ship of dreams through quiet seas or sought adventure in the form of hunting whales, or spies, or pirates. Every day was ripe for plucking and every shining night a wonder unto itself, but . . . every day that I grew older, I grew away from these books of my childhood. I learned to share things that life must give us, the bitter and the sweet. I learned that lameness of the limbs and crutches, such as I had didn't matter as much as lameness of the heart and mind!

THE SEA

TOM COLLINS

Oh, you Jekyll and Hyde, your morning magic
Is like a melodious symphony played throughout
The world on coming tide.
Oh, if only we knew the dark secrets you hold,
As you majestically sway, robed in cerulean blue.
Your mighty waves topped with white
Touch many foreign shores
From the hot sands of Tripoli
To the frozen wastes up North.
You, the faithful servant of Neptune,
Are beautiful, yet, as ugly as the
Multitude of sins you have committed.
You lure men to adventure and to murky graves.
At times you go berserk and in your wild fury,
You batter big and small ships down.
The proof of your tempest rage lies
Moss covered and rotted on your floor.
When shadows fall, you, bedecked in black sheen,
Roll on and on, cascaded by gleaming lights
That look like shining jewels; and waves heave
A comforting sigh, while the moon's accusing eye
Watches, a silent witness to your deeds.

THE VOICE OF YOUTH

FRANK PIETRUHA

They were very young and happy and just the two of them sitting under the great vastness of the deep blue starry sky, watching the surging purple sea break into little waves.

"What will happen tomorrow, what will I do, where shall I go?" asked Lenore as tears rolled silently down her flushed cheeks.

She had run away from her strict father who believed a growing girl should be secluded from the world. She couldn't bear it any longer and when her lover wooed her, she couldn't resist, but had to go with him.

There they were, sitting by the ocean, and he, ready to leave for the Air Corps tomorrow. Joe was a grammar school teacher and grew weary of setting up problems and teaching the children to spell. What he wanted was action. He told Lenore that he couldn't stand the squeeze of the four walls any longer. He wanted to fight for a free world. He told her how he hated to leave her, and of how lovely she was.

They walked back to their cottage for the last time hand in hand. They did not talk, but just dreamt and thought and waited for tomorrow.

TOMORROW

ROSEMAE HOLLEY

We will ask, "What is tomorrow?"
Tomorrow is the day of uncertainty,
The day that can not be foretold.
What will it bring?
Happiness, sadness, fear or what?
It is like the darkness of night,
Its offerings can only be seen when
It begins to enter.
But upon entering, it is in a different
Form.
It is not tomorrow, but today.
It is one thing before it arrives,
But it is something else once
It appears.
"How can it be?" we will ask
Ourselves.
What causes such uncertainty?
Why is it one thing and then another?
Little do we realize what we will be
Like tomorrow.
We are the main reason of its uncertainty.
We are one thing before we arrive,
And something else once we come.
As we grow we change, too.
First we're children, then full grown.
We could not see the change
It came so gradually.
Then suddenly we are left
To stand alone.
Gone are our supports, gone forever.
We are left to face tomorrow.
First we're frightened,
Then comes uncertainty.
But once tomorrow begins to enter
And becomes today,
The fear and uncertainty
Begin to leave.
We have looked and are not afraid.
We become stronger and more sure
Of ourselves.
We can stand straight and proud,
And truthfully say,
"Tomorrow, yes, tomorrow is
Another chance for life."



ARCHITECTURE

Just about three years ago we, the future class of June 1945, entered these portals of learning.

After two mischievous years, we finally became serious. We now elected our first president, Rose Marie Alberti (man power has been greatly reduced in Arts High). Helen Starko became vice-president, and Charles Adamo became one of the most popular boys in the 3A class. Charlie was elected treasurer!!

Confidentially, did you ever see Manny Haller, Charlie Adamo, Al Groves and Pep Mobillio separated? No? Well, the answer to that is simple . . . they never were. One day when all schedules were adjusted, Miss Shirley seriously asked some of the drama students why they had selected this course. When Pep Mobillio was asked, he replied, "So I can be with my friends." See what we mean?

Also in the class of the inseparables go those girls, Rita Horowitz and Audrey Reshkin.

Our own Rocco Cornacchia rates top as the comic of our class. Ann Skema's exotic hair-do became quite a craze in our institution of education.

3A CLASS



Whenever Monday arrives, such girls as Ve Ve Langan, Jo Brown, and Glo Segal take out their photographs for their weekly dusting.

We all know that Boogey (Henry Bourget) and Rocco Cornacchia are very good pals, for their leisure time is spent tripping each other "just for fun."

There is a great possibility that Jack Veal, Paul Robinson, Tom Kuntz and Bob Tench have the best developed lungs in the world. No wonder!!! If you don't hold your breath in the locker rooms, someone will smother to death, or die in the stampede between classes.

Our vote for the boy most likely to succeed in our senior class will probably be Frank Tominario. Ah . . . yes, he and all three of his notebooks.

Adeline Forinellà is that ge . . . orgious girl with that cute giggle. She also has a secret . . . believe it or not, Adeline can play the piano.

Let's not forget those swell guys defending our country. Bob Kingsland and Rick Larciri illustrate my point magnificently. Rick has been serving our Navy for almost nine months. Bob has been in the Army for almost a year and a half.

By next year we will be full-fledged seniors. As the world-famous cartoonist, Briggs, would have said, "Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?"

Who's that mournful looking group of characters staggering down the hall singing a funeral march and ending it with resounding "Boom!"—? Why that's the 3B class of January '46!

These last two years flew by like nothing. It seems like only yesterday that we entered the marble corridors of Arts High School. It hardly seems possible that we are the same group who once used to rush from class to class with an arm load of books.

During our sophomore term we came out of hiding, for at long last Arts High decided to have a basketball team, and we were mighty proud of Sam Butler and Sheridan Comerate who soon became stars.

Although our third year has been short so far, it is crammed full of goings on. Under the supervision of Miss Shirley, we organized and chose Harold Moore for president, Dolores Iascone as vice-president, Louise Duchek as secretary and Hope Iasso as treasurer.

3B CLASS

Some of the fun makers of the class are:

Robert Brillion—Mad cartoonist.

Mike Chiariello and Sam Maestroni—Murder Inc.

Gerald Cohen—Renowned gymnast.

Arnold Berger—Oh look at that hair!

Florence Downey—That Irish kid.

Sheridan Comerate—Cabbage head.

Edith De Rose—Speaks of her boy friend and keeps us all guessing.

Dolores Iascone—You ought to see her play a vigorous game of kick-ball!

Hope Iasso—"He's the only one for me."

Delfina Malheiro—Good things come in small packages.

Dolores Galassini—Shy—but cute.

Jerry Melillo—"Nobody understands me."

Sam Millard—Hurrying to 8:30 health class.

Robert Winkler—Curly top.

Chester Stetsko—Little boy with a big smile.

Harold Moore—The dreamer.

Mary Perry—Super-duper gossip scooper.

Harry Margolis—110's busy body.

How many do you recognize? We are all looking forward to many more happy days at Arts High, but now the passing parade of glamor gals and goons (???) ends.

THE RIDE OF THE VALKYRIE

LA VERN HENRY SMITH

Faster than the very wind itself
The darting Valkyrie flew on.
Her swift flying war horse was champion of all;
It knew none to oppose such might and such skill.

A shining helmet was set on her head,
A scarlet cloak fluttered back in the wind.
As she lunged with steel that glittered like gold,
She saw far below her the clash of blue-blades.

Down went the likeness of a meteor bright,
The reins drawn strongly through fingers tight.
The shield of the Valkyrie was held aloft
As her horse dashed ever nearer to earth.

The brave dying warrior looked up with a start,
Then she swung him into the saddle before her
And rose from the depths of the forest glade,
Soared into the blue of the Heavens above them.

The heroes aged and heroes bold
Held a feast in the halls of old Valhalla.
In the midst of the joy they clashed wine cups together
To toast the majestic reign of the gods.

Already Valhalla showed white through the clouds.
As they swept past the turrets the battlements darkened
Then Wotan hastened to greet his daughter,
With hero bold on her panting stallion.



COSTUME DESIGN & ILLUSTRATION

Stop! Look! Read all the up-to-the-minute news of the 2A class of '46! The change from a bunch of ever gabbing freshmen to a group of continually conversing sophomores is a miraculous one.

Louise Daniels is the prettiest and most glamorous member of the class; however, following her in about the same scope are Lydia Reciniello, Lillian Jesten, Shirley Gould, Rhoda Freed and others. Emerging from the spot lights are several bomb shells with their hearts pretty much occupied; such as Carolyn Giardina, Dolores Del Russo (Sinatra), and Rose Verrengia.

The scholars of the class are Wanda Slowinski, Jean Mersfelder, Lucille Palumbo, Ray Harris, Florence Widerkehr, Anne Kegerreis and Adele Schwartz.

Rhoda Freed, Lillian Jesten, and Lydia Reciniello are always collecting a surplus amount of whatever is needed for the Red Cross.

2A ART CLASS



Such sweethearts as Jay Di Domenick, Jeannette Verze, Anne Kegerries, and Dolores Del Russo are the "shorties" of the class.

We've also talent in our class, too. Elmer Tag plays the electric guitar, Loretta Lake has those dancing feet, and Anthony Rossi imitates all of us.

We can't forget the boys as they are important, too. Listen to some of their favorite remarks:

Ray Harris is stage crew specialist. Anthony Rossi says, "Oh, Frankie," Herbert Gene, is all muscles and meat, Joseph Cocentino is charming. Saul Karafky has that wobbly waist-line, Elmer Tag, "I dream of Jeannie," Vincent Anzivino "Dearest Lana—", Joseph Noel, "But I am Italian!" William Griffin, "Just a minute—" click, James Daly, "Oh, these women!" Vernon Foreman is Stephen Fetchet, himself.

And that covers the 2A class. Our parting words are "We'll be around from now on."

Covered with goose pimples, we slowly made our way through the front entrance of a school bearing the name of Arts High. No sooner were we inside, than a new realization struck us. We were in a high school now. We were no longer grammar school children. Oh, what a grand and glorious feeling that was! But that very same day, we were soon jolted back to earth by remarks from our superiors such as, "Gee! since when did we start a kindergarten?" "They come in smaller and cuter every year," and "Freshie, do you want to buy an elevator ticket?"

But we endured such remarks (as all freshmen must), and emerged from our first year with no serious casualties.

Our first teacher was none other than that poetic genius, Mr. Simon Chasen. Bernard Dietz and Tom Owen often tried to match wits with him, but never



2B ART CLASS

succeeded. At the beginning of our sophomore year, Mr. Chasen was sent to Cleveland Junior High, and we were given in charge of Miss Kruck, another wonderful teacher.

We, the graduating class of '47, often wonder what school life would have been like without Richard Guariglia's "No pictures, no autographs," Lucille Salvatore's "Where the deer and the antelope play," Chris Mikedis' "Do you know whom I met at the Rink last night?", Beatrice Gevas' and Nina Del Guercio's giggling, the Rose Sable-Meeson Kisling iron-bound friendship, Berny Dietz and Tom Owen's poetry, Pauline Bonat's helpfulness, Nick Antonios', Nick Ludovico's, and August Sieb's witty remarks, Catherine Squire seen without Walter Jackson, Terry Faillace's smiling eyes, Clifford Pizzi's laugh, and Alex Santamarias, Alex Kockoborski's, and Fred Mazzulo's silence.

Yes, even including the jokes and ribbing (and of course homework), we can truthfully say that we have had a very enjoyable time in Arts.

COMMERCIAL NOTES

Helen Kazala says she is sorry to see herself leave good ole Arts High.

Marion Rieman's friends still kid her about a little episode that occurred the first day in typewriting class. She was working along so seriously and all of a sudden the carriage of the machine was at the end and she couldn't type any more. With a very worried expression, she asked Mrs. Stevens what the trouble could be, and still turns red when she remembers that all she had to do was to make a new line!

Remember how Mr. Kappstatter never lets any of his students open the lower windows for fear they may fall out? Well, well, he does like us after all!

From a former art student, Ruth Ventura, who changed to the commercial course we have this

question: "Art students, did you ever try to make a balance sheet balance?" And, then adds, "Oh, I forgot, you do know something about figures!"

Florence Wideman says that she never had been in such a beautiful school such as this one until she came to Arts High.

Matilda Bea remembers her very first experience with a typewriter. Mrs. Stevens was giving us our first rhythm exercise, "fff space jjj space, eyes off hands space," and me looking at every finger!

Remember the day, says Wanda Rybaczyk, when someone put ink in Mr. Faber's 7 gallon fish aquarium?

These are just a few passing notes on our short stay in Arts High. Let's hope that our next move will be as enjoyable as our brief stay in Arts High.

Even though we have been in Arts High only for one year, we have done our best to become a part of all the school activities. Our campaign in the sale of G. O. tickets was an energetic one and we feel we got off to a good start.

We hope Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Cross, and Mr. Peterson appreciate the good-looking (?) boys and girls they were assigned for new homeroom students! We feel lucky to have gotten them. We intend to do everything in our power to boost the morale of our class and of our school.

To the art students we would like to say that we peek into your class rooms often and find what we see there most pleasing to the eye. When you receive honors, we feel that we may share in it in a small way, too. We hope you are interested just half as much in our work as we are in yours.

Our motto for the year is summed-up in just four words, "The will to co-operate."

Introduction please! Of course we want an introduction! Just because we don't wear pencils behind our ears, a smudge of paint on our faces, or carry a big portfolio, doesn't mean we're not children of "Old Arts High." In our way, we are artists too.

It doesn't seem so long ago that we stood at the front entrance, tugging at those big, heavy doors. Then when they gave way, we got our first awed glimpse of those beautiful center stairs, those life-like murals, and then the lovely auditorium.

Now that our year here is almost over, we wish we could discard our cloak of traveling gypsies and stay here for awhile. We would like to be loyal to one school for our four years of high school work. Our hope for future commercial classes is that they get a deserved break and are allowed to take their course without a "moving day" at the end of the tenth year.

Yes, there's a tear drop falling. That just goes to show we are going to miss this school, its super-classes, and the teachers we have learned to like so much. We wish we could stay!

2A AND 2B CIVICS AND COMMERCIAL CLASSES



THE MALE OF THE SPECIES

PHOEBE PARNES

The first thing I saw
As I came through the door
Was a suit of blue polka dots.

I thought there'd be more
And looked to the floor
Two feet, of which there was lots.

"Well," I surmised
"This is a surprise,
"Could it be that this is alive?"

From his shoes, which were red
I went up to his head,
Which was shaped, more or less, like a hive.

On his long skinny neck,
Looking more like a wreck,
I finally noticed a tie.

Its colors were blended
Like a rainbow, unended,
To paint, I never would try.

On this odd combination
I looked with hesitation,
Thinking, how can it be?

But, alas, this variation
Is just my imagination,
Men are scarce, you know.

A HECTIC WORLD

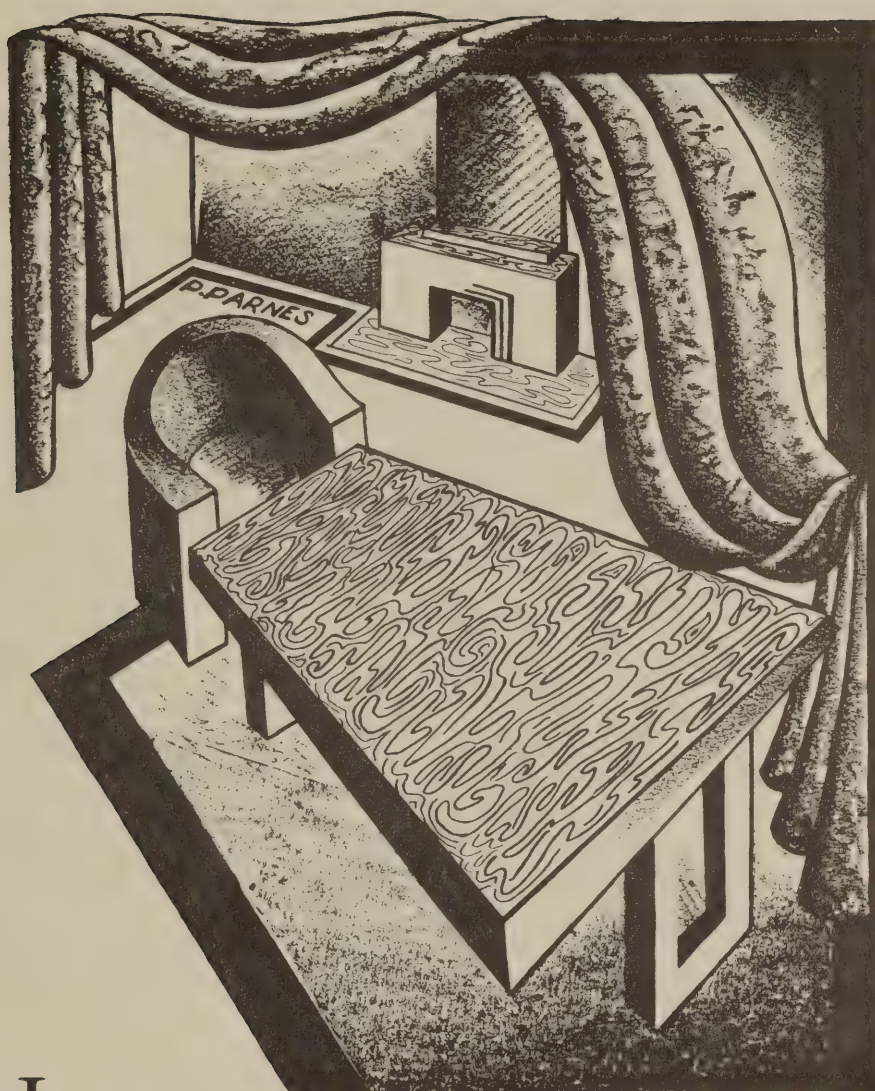
PAULINE DE ROSA

This morning when I heard mother yell, "Nine o'clock!" I frantically dressed myself, did my daily exercise to reduce my knuckles, splashed my face into some ice-water, gulped down a cup of coffee, a ham sandwich, two eggs and Carter's Little Liver Pills, and gave mother the signal. Then flying down the stairs, I breezed past her, while she stood behind the door for shelter, and ran for my bus to take me to school, trusting that, after taking her usual shot of lemonade, she would pick up my startled victims who didn't see me coming.

After dodging between a screeching jalopy and Kelly and Bloomerberg's truck, I halted the bus in the middle of the block. I straightened out my joints and with the help of the driver, climbed aboard. After handing him my bus ticket, I tipped him two cents. Then preparing myself for the coming slaughter, I inhaled deeply, closed my eyes and reached for a strap. Instead, I grasped a man's necktie, and if I

hadn't looked up on time, would have strangled him. Embarrassed, I decided to move further back and with the help of his foot, succeeded in reaching my goal. To my surprise, everyone pleaded with me to take his seat to keep me out of trouble, but by this time, I was ready to get off and before I knew it, a hundred hands had generously rung the buzzer for me. As I stepped off the back exit, I realized I had forgotten my eraser. As the bus started to move, I leaped forward to hail the driver. Jerking the vehicle to a stop, he opened the door and I entered, climbed over all the two-tonners, stooped to pick up my valuable possession, and with much force behind me proceeded to crawl off by the front entrance.

Limping to school, I entered homeroom just as the final bell had begun to ring. So far, in these last five years, I have lived up to my reputation of always being punctual, always on the dot. And now, thank heavens, I have not failed!



INTERIOR DECORATION AND TEXTILE DESIGN

The class of '47 is on its way to take a deep breath before we plunge into our ancient (?) history.

You, veterans, of course, know what it's like to be freshmen. You may have felt a bit frightened, and shaky for your first term in high school, too, but all in all, wasn't it fun?

Miss Eddy, our class advisor, gave us a party so that we might feel at home in the school. There was dancing, and games were played.

In our art class we embarked upon the mysteries of charcoal drawings and sculpturing. Some of the best pieces were done by Americo Paolucci, Arthur Holmes and we'd like to mention here that William Hayes is our star artist. Miss Heider organized an art club for after school in her classroom. We made masks, painted wooden plates, we made book covers and clay models. Columbia Restaino is the president, and Jack Donahue is secretary. We owe our thanks to Jack, for whenever our class is in need of a volunteer for some real work, he is "Johnny on the spot."

1A CLASS



Two other outstanding fellows are, Martin Greenfield, who is our class scholar, and Stanley Brostoski, our renowned short story writer.

In our English class, Miss Keehner asked us to write a brief paragraph, on "A Freshman's View of Arts High," for the Scope. We were rewarded by having several published in the school paper. Those were by Marian Nagy, Lillian Barry, Rose Colatrella, Jean Marsh and William Levine. William Barlow has written a play which was presented at the Second Presbyterian Church as part of the Easter entertainment.

Among those who are taking part in the Student Council and the Red Cross, are: Jack Donahue, Rose Colatrella, Dolores Beradelli, Marian Nagy and Betty Jean Cokely.

We all like Arts High now and we're off to a bigger and better future—so, we'll be seeing you!

It was a happy day for many freshmen until they came face to face with the seniors! They sold, to quite a few of us, elevator tickets, but since then I've worn out two pairs of shoes walking up and down these stairs.

We became acquainted with (or should we say "accustomed to?") our teachers, and though we like them all, they seem to know no end to "Manual - - - Labor!"

Robert Kreutz, Teddy Dydalewicz and Leonard Prince are the most punctual freshmen Arts High ever had. Their first week here, they somehow became lost and came back from lunch only two periods late. Since then they have improved, for now they manage to get at least fifteen minutes of Science. George Muller, Jim Sturtevant and Al Tortorelli are very good Science students—when Mr. Lowry is on the lookout!

John Regal must own a gum factory, unless he takes that same piece of gum to bed every night! We're only kidding, Johnny.



1B CLASS

George Abernack, of 419, is the class Alderman and is doing a neat job. He brings in, very promptly, the latest and hottest news from the Student Council. Arthur Strausberg is the Alternate and he also helps out in the Red Cross and is the class orator!

Florence Kuebler, who was voted as the most well-liked girl in our class, is doing a good job in boosting sales for the Vignette.

Robert Himmel is our stamp representative and you can find him every Tuesday morning taking immense sums of money for War Stamps and Bonds from the homeroom students. (Well, he can dream, can't he?)

Jean Bertel is doing a swell job collecting money from each pupil for the party the two freshmen classes are going to have.

Carolyn Lee Binns is the class pin-up girl, and a very nice one, indeed.

Our class history as yet is very brief, but now we're beginning to get into the Arts High groove. We'd just like you seniors to know we're just as sane (?) as you are.

RETURN TRIP FOR NAZIS

STANLEY BROSTOSKI

Back to Poland,
 Back to your crimes.
That's where you killed
 Some happier times.
Back to the hunger,
 You cursed with a race.
Back to the murder,
 The bloody disgrace.
Back to the mound
 Of blood and decay.
Back to the people
 You tried hard to flay.
Back to your conscience.
 Where else can you go??

SHOTS AT DAWN

STANLEY BROSTOSKI

It was cold. The foliage swayed in the dead silence, glistening with beads of moisture. The dim light of dawn showed a blurred figure fingering a gun. Mud oozed under his boots as he stepped forward tensed with his rifle.

"They must not see me. I must fire before they know I'm here."

A faint sound came from far off. The figure flattened himself in a clump of bushes and clicked his safety catch. Under his breath he gasped, "Here they come—"

His finger twitched on the trigger. At the right moment he leaped to his feet and fired, swiftly and accurately. He laughed with joy, "Got 'em! None escaped!! I got every one of those blasted ducks!"



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VIGNETTE OF THE TEACHERS

Miss Hamilton's interest just now is in weaving, and she has done a great deal to make it possible in the school.

Miss Hayes' favorite hobby is reading. She likes Asbury in the summer time.

Miss D'Alessandro is a patron of the theater and the opera.

Miss Beane enjoys her home at Laurence Harbor. She is an excellent cook.

Miss Brooker says that the war has spoiled most of her fun, with the ban on pleasure-driving, for her summers used to be spent in California.

Miss Brown is our expert in the crafts.

Mr. Criswell is busy making commandos of the boys.

Mrs. Cross is a figure-skating enthusiast.

Miss Eddy is our expert horticulturist.

Miss Emmett's favorite pastime is reading mystery stories. You wouldn't think it, would you?

Mr. Faber says he likes fishing, but he is also fond of tennis, ping pong and badminton.

Mr. Griffith, in case you don't know it, does quite a bit of architectural drawing.

Miss Gustafson likes golf and swimming, and Cape Cod.

Miss Heider's interests lie in interior decorating, and water color painting.

Miss Howard is the real outdoor type who loves hiking and exploring in the woodlands.

Miss A. Johnston is not only an excellent figure skater, but an expert in archery as well.

Miss G. Johnston says she likes to cook and she loves dogs.

Mr. Kappstatter's favorite hobby is his two year old daughter.

Miss Keehner spends most of her spare time in the theater and reading the current play reviews.

Miss Kruck is an opera fan.

Mr. Lowry is our star photographer.

Mrs. Meek enjoys the quiet of the country, canoeing, and swimming.

Mr. Nappi raises beautiful flowers.

Mr. Perry says he has no special interests, and any time he has is spent on the ration board.

Mr. Peterson used to spend his vacations in Maine, fishing and living an easy life, before the war.

Mr. Rich is a poet, writer, and philosopher, to our way of thinking.

Mr. Rickenbacher plays the piano, and likes gardening.

Miss Stewart has a keen interest in stone sculpture, and painting.

Miss Shirley enjoys swimming, gardening and figure skating.

Miss Shrimplin likes the theater and good music, but her hobby is her little boy.

Miss Smith likes good books and music.

Mrs. Stevens is an expert pianist and at one time played over the radio.

Miss Travelsted is the teacher with the southern personality, who likes swimming, and her homeroom "boys."



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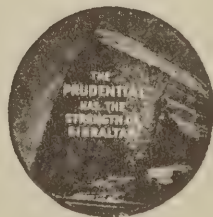
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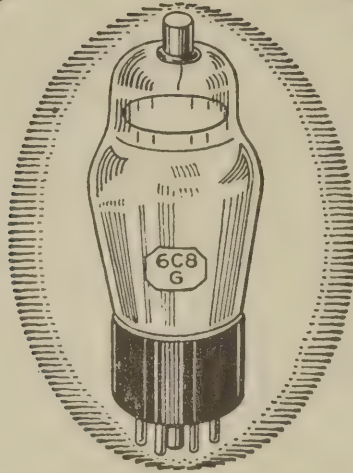
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